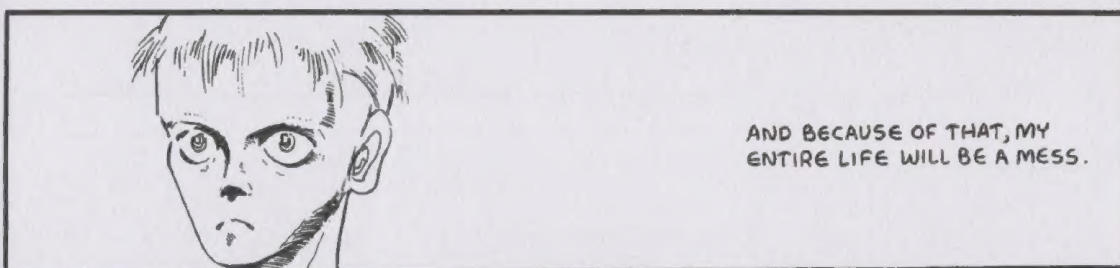
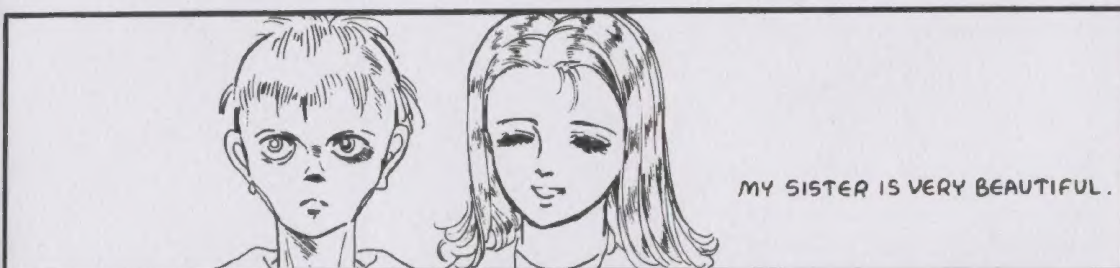
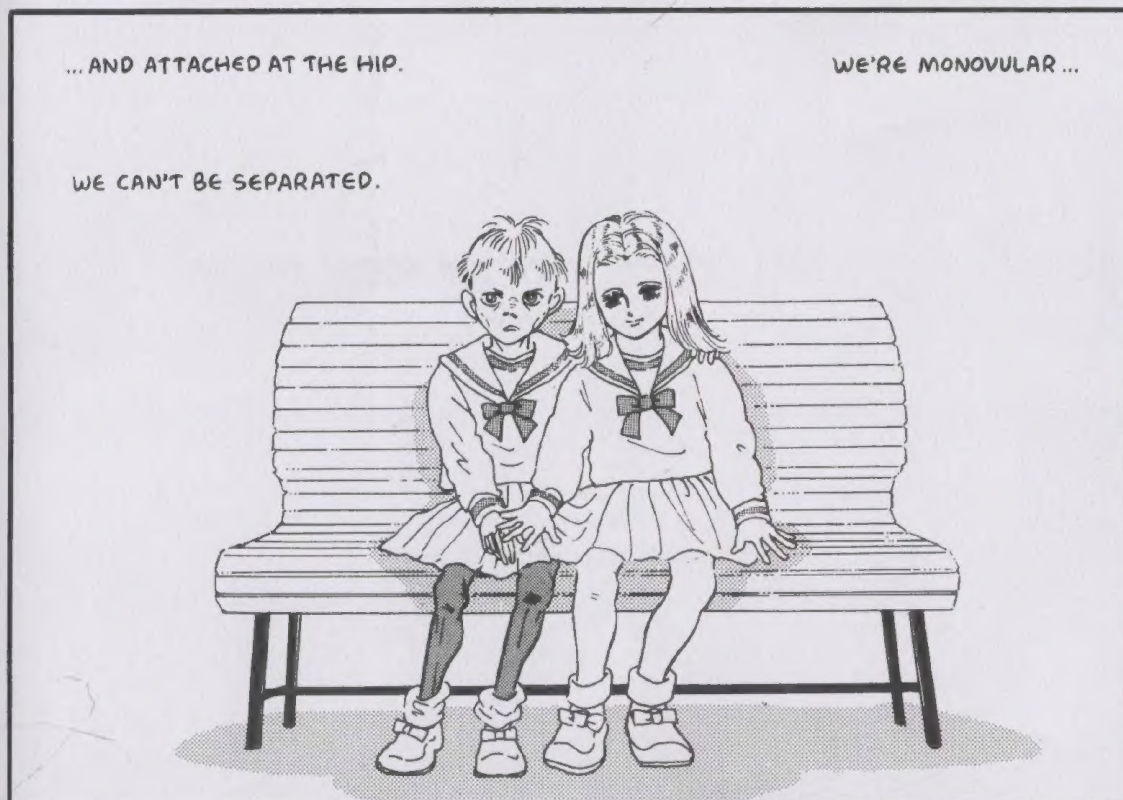
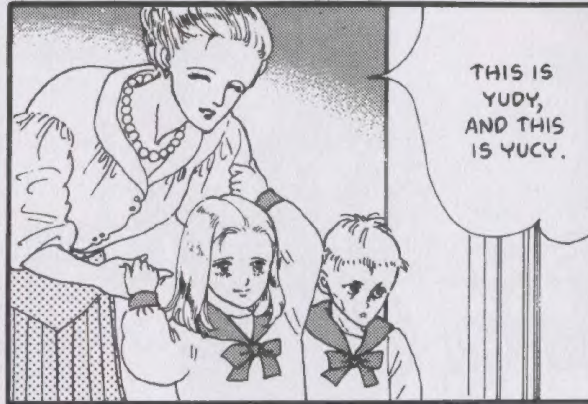
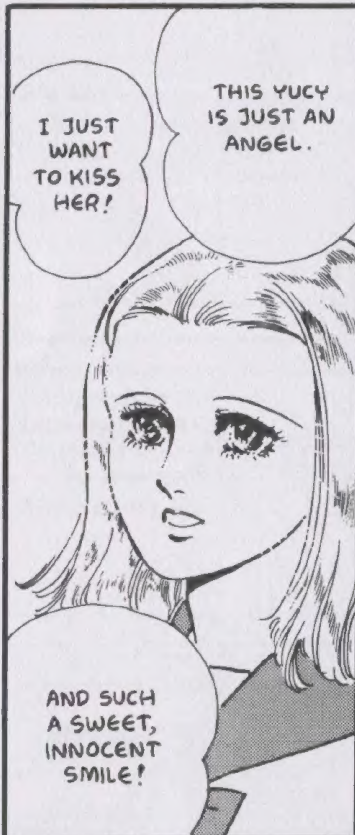
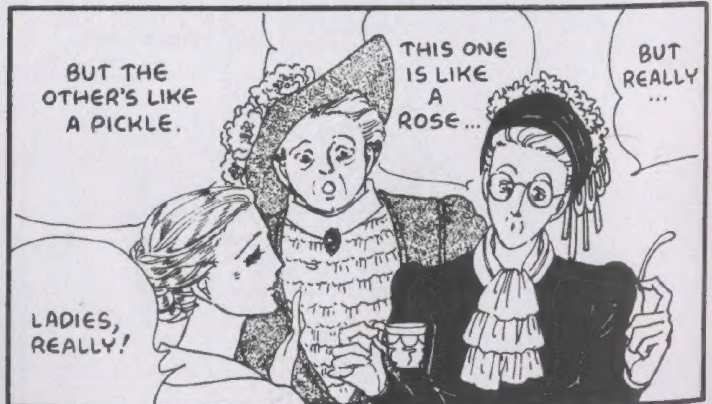
HANSHIN:
HALF-GOD

I HAVE A TWIN SISTER.

AND BECAUSE OF THAT, MY
ENTIRE LIFE WILL BE A MESS.

MY SISTER IS VERY BEAUTIFUL.

WE'RE MONOVULAR...
...AND ATTACHED AT THE HIP.
WE CAN'T BE SEPARATED.

THIS IS YUDY, AND THIS IS YUCY.

MY, MY!
THIS IS GOD'S IDEA OF A JOKE.

THIS YUCY IS JUST AN ANGEL.
I JUST WANT TO KISS HER!
AND SUCH A SWEET, INNOCENT SMILE!

MY GOODNESS. THEY'RE ONE CHILD, BUT JUST LOOK AT THEM.
SUCH COMPLETELY DIFFERENT FACES.
WHY, THIS CHILD'S HAIR'S A SIGHT!
YUCY CAN'T SPEAK VERY WELL.
AHH!
MY! THIS ONE LOOKS JUST LIKE YOU.

THE DOCTOR SAYS OUR NUTRIMENTS DON'T CIRCULATE PROPERLY.

BUT REALLY ...
THIS ONE IS LIKE A ROSE...
BUT THE OTHER'S LIKE A PICKLE.
LADIES, REALLY!

GOOD-NESS!
SHE SPOKE!
YES, YUDY'S THE "BIG SISTER".
SHE TAKES VERY GOOD CARE OF YUCY.

SUCH A CLEVER GIRL.
AND THEY GET ALONG SO WELL. LOOK HOW SHE HAS HER ARM AROUND HER SISTER.
HA HA!
...
IT'S NOT THAT WE GET ALONG WELL.

MY SISTER'S LEGS ARE WEAK, AND IF I DON'T HOLD HER UP, SHE FALLS OVER.
YUDY, HOLD ON TIGHT TO YUCY!

I'M MY SISTER'S WALKING STICK.
BUT THAT'S NOT ALL.
YUDY, HELP YUCY SIT DOWN.
YES, MAMA.

YUDY, HELP YUCY EAT.
YES, MAMA.
I FEED HER. I HELP HER DRINK. I TAKE HER TO THE BATHROOM.

YUDY,
MAKE SURE
YUDY DOESN'T
CATCH COLD.
YUDY?
WHEE!
WHEE!
ULP!
ULP!
ALL THE
LITTLE
THINGS
REALLY
ADD UP.

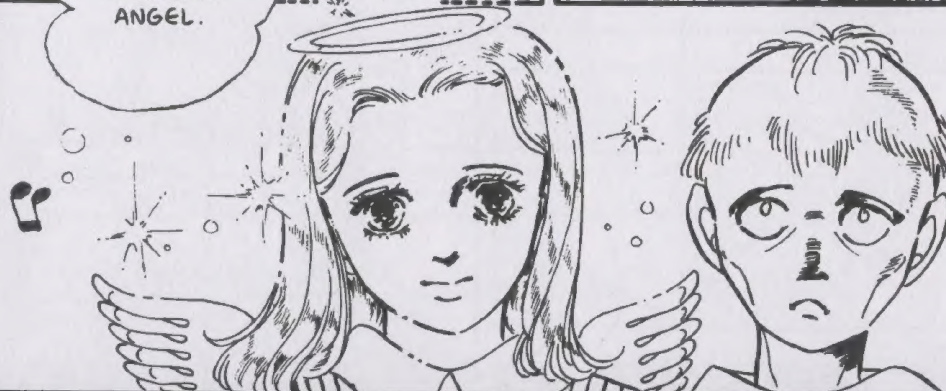
SINCE I CAN'T RUN
AROUND AND PLAY
OUTSIDE, MY GREATEST
PLEASURE...
...IS
STUDYING.

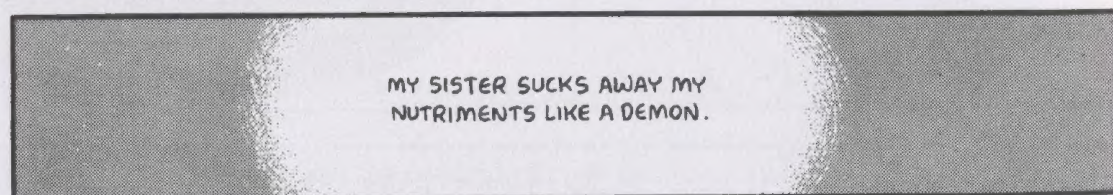
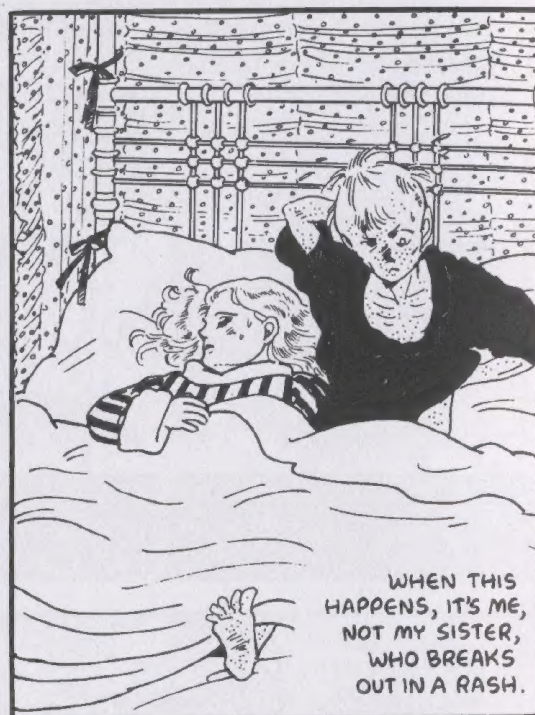
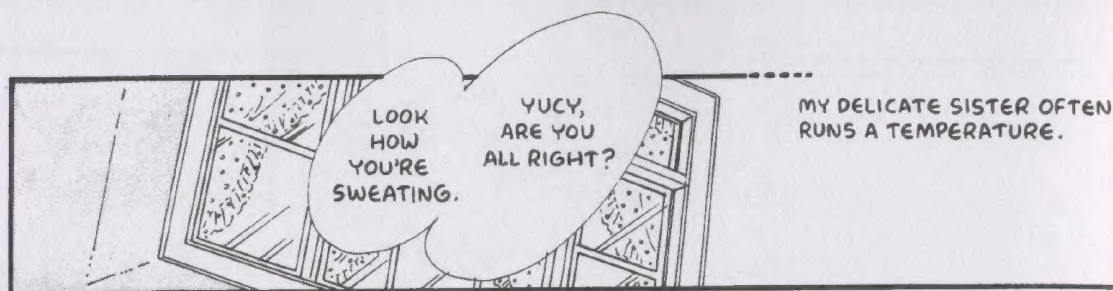
BUT MY SISTER
ALWAYS WANTS
TO PLAY IN THE
SANDBOX.
N-N-N
LION

AHH!
NO,
YUCY!

WAH-H-H-H!
YUDY,
DON'T MAKE
YUCY CRY.

UNLIKE
MY SISTER,
I'M INTELLIGENT.
I'M PARTICULARLY
INTERESTED IN
GENETICS.
MY TUTOR SAYS MY
SCHOLASTIC ABILITY
ALREADY EXCEEDS
THAT OF A MIDDLE-
SCHOOL STUDENT.

MY FATHER, THE UNIVERSITY PROFESSOR, LECTURES ME.
YUDY.
YUDY, YOU HAVE KNOWLEDGE BUT NO KINDNESS?
IT'S NOT YUCY'S FAULT SHE'S SLOW.
I WANT YOU TO TAKE GOOD CARE OF YUCY.
YOU'RE SISTERS, YOU KNOW.
BUT PAPA! SHE'S ALWAYS GETTING IN MY WAY!
IN FACT, THAT'S WHAT MAKES YUCY AN ANGEL, IGNORANT OF THE UGLINESS IN THIS WORLD.
YES. YUCY IS AN ANGEL.
THERE'S NO USE CRYING...
...OVER THE FACT THAT WE DIDN'T SPLIT PROPERLY WHEN WE WERE IN THE FOLLICULAR STAGE.

MY SISTER SUCKS AWAY MY NUTRIMENTS LIKE A DEMON.

WILL I SPEND MY WHOLE LIFE LIVING WITH THIS FRUSTRATION?

I'D LIKE TO JUST KILL HER.

THAT'S HOW DEEP MY UNHAPPINESS IS.

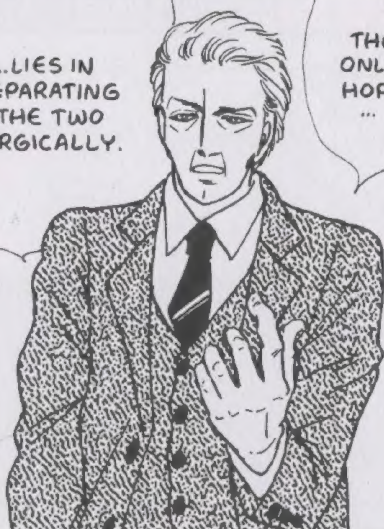
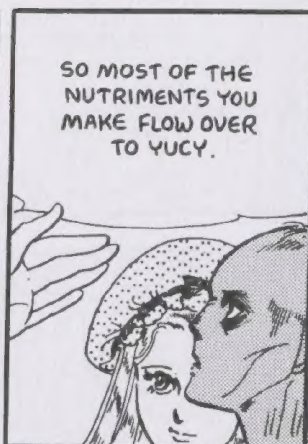
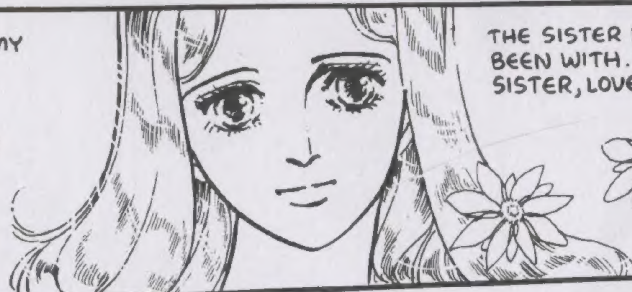
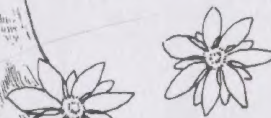
YUCY, THIS DEAR ANGEL, CANNOT PROCESS NUTRIMENTS ON HER OWN.
ALLOW ME TO EXPLAIN.

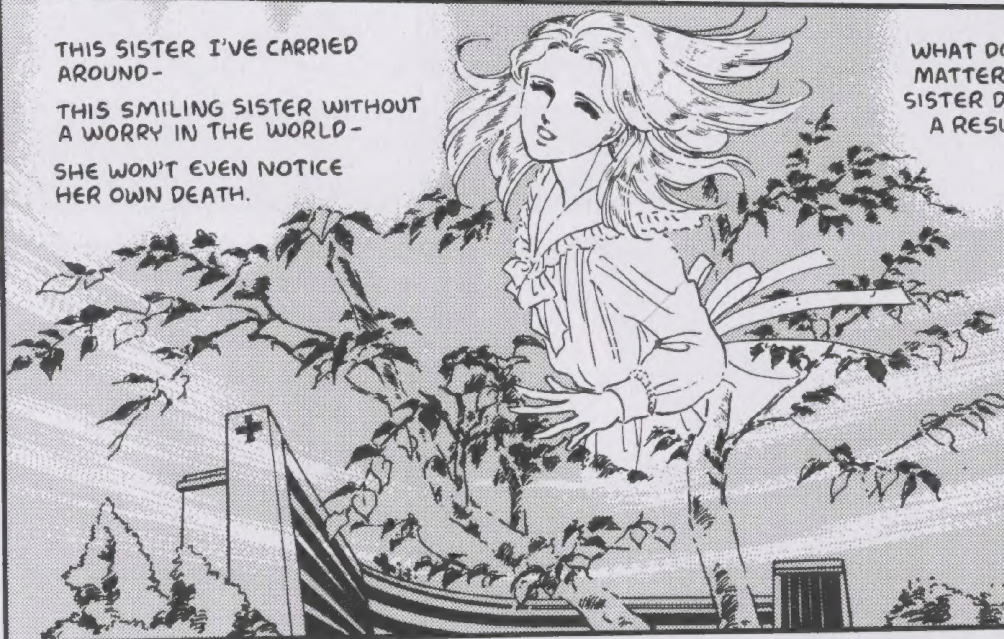
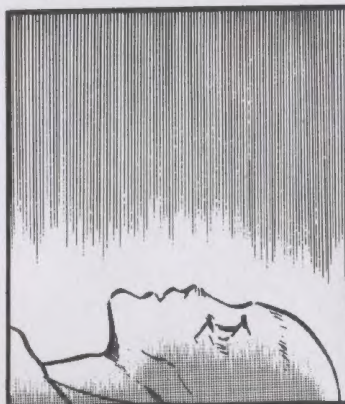
SEPARATE?
MY SISTER AND ME?
BUT HOW? I THOUGHT OUR PHYSIOL-OGY MADE IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR US TO LIVE WITHOUT EACH OTHER.

SO MOST OF THE NUTRIMENTS YOU MAKE FLOW OVER TO YUCY.

YOUR ORGANS ARE WORKING CONTINUOUSLY AT FULL CAPACITY, AND YOUR HEART AND LIVER ARE EXHAUSTED.
BEFORE LONG, YOU'LL DIE.

AND WHEN YOU DIE, YOUR SISTER, UNABLE TO PROCESS HER OWN NUTRIMENTS, WILL ALSO DIE.
I THINK WE SHOULD SEPARATE THE TWO OF YOU IN ORDER TO AT LEAST SAVE YOU.
BUT THE CHANCES OF SUCCESS ARE LOW.
WILL YOU TRY, YUDY?

WE CAN BE SEPARATED?
IT'S A MIRACLE!
DANGER?
I DON'T CARE ABOUT DANGER!

BECAUSE SHE TAKES MY NUTRIMENTS...
...MY HAIR WON'T GROW, AND I AM LOVED BY NO ONE.
THE SISTER I'VE ALWAYS BEEN WITH. MY BEAUTIFUL SISTER, LOVED BY ALL.

...AND BECOME AN INDIVIDUAL!
I'LL BE FREE!
I'LL ENDURE THE SURGERY...
BESIDES, IF WE DO NOTHING, WE'LL BOTH DIE.

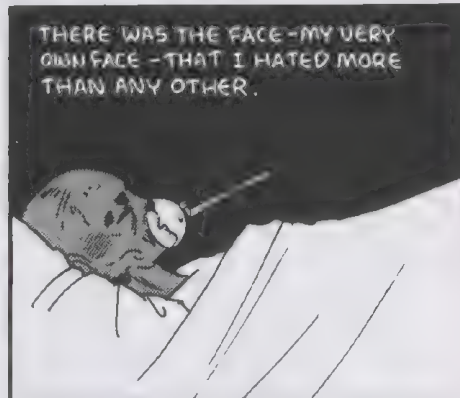
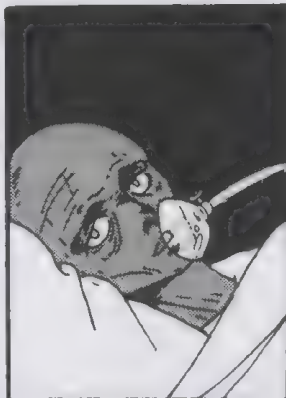
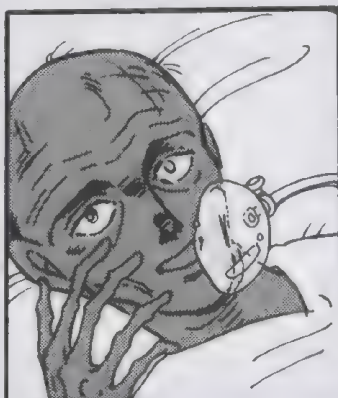
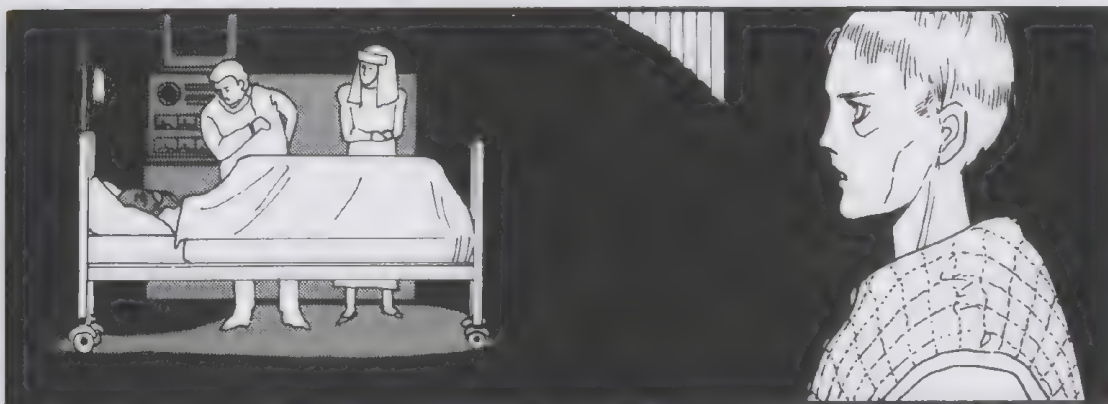
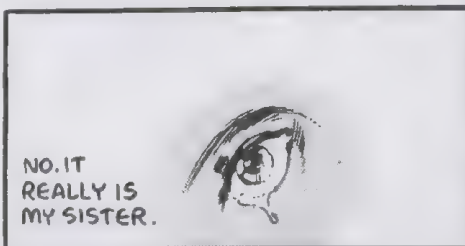
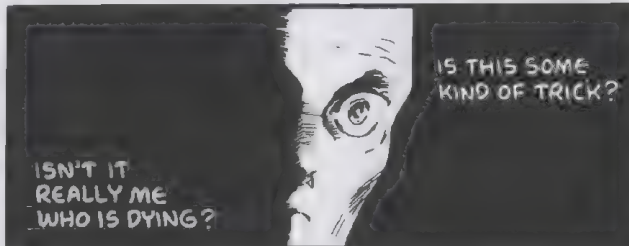
THIS SISTER I'VE CARRIED AROUND-
THIS SMILING SISTER WITHOUT A WORRY IN THE WORLD-
SHE WON'T EVEN NOTICE HER OWN DEATH.
WHAT DOES IT MATTER IF MY SISTER DIES AS A RESULT?

WHEN I AWOKE...

THEY TOLD ME MY SISTER WAS IN ANOTHER ROOM.

I WAS LYING IN BED ALONE.

I FELT AS IF I'D BEEN DREAMING A LONG DREAM.

AFTER A MONTH, WHEN I WAS ABLE TO WALK, THE DOCTOR SAID,
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE YOUR SISTER?

THE TRUTH IS, SHE HASN'T GOT MUCH LONGER.

KREE

THERE WAS THE FACE-MY VERY OWN FACE-THAT I HATED MORE THAN ANY OTHER.
YU...
NO. IT REALLY IS MY SISTER.
IS THIS SOME KIND OF TRICK?
ISN'T IT REALLY ME WHO IS DYING?
MY WITHERED, COMPLETELY IGNORANT SISTER'S...

...DEATH.
WHERE HAS SHE GONE?
ON A LONG JOURNEY.
CAN'T I SEE HER ANYMORE?
SHE'S GONE.
WHY?
SHE'S BECOME AN ANGEL.
SHE HAS...?

...I SEE IN THE MIRROR A FACE THAT LOOKS MORE AND MORE LIKE A GIRL'S FACE SHOULD.

EVERYDAY...

I BEGAN TO GAIN WEIGHT.
LITTLE BY LITTLE, I BEGAN TO LOOK MORE LIKE A YOUNG GIRL.
I RECOVERED.

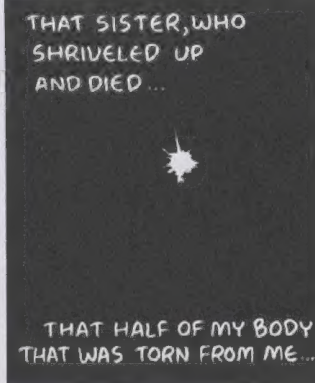
I EVEN HAVE A BOY-FRIEND.

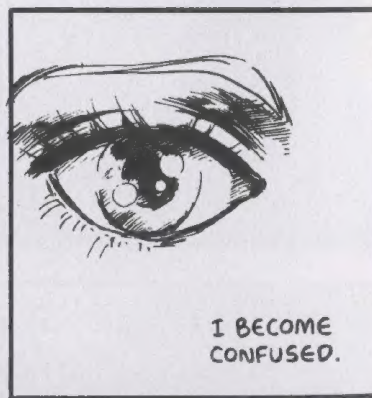
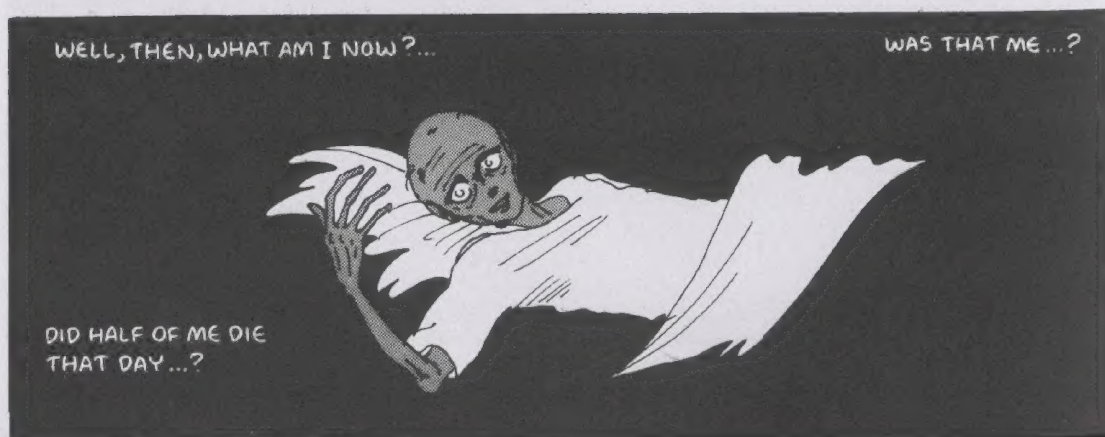
I'VE TURNED SIXTEEN ...
... AND GO TO SCHOOL NOW.
YUDY!
YOUR FRIENDS HAVE COME FOR YOU!
YES, MAMA!

I'M LIVING THE LIFE OF A COMPLETELY NORMAL GIRL.
A LIFE I ONCE WOULD NEVER HAVE DREAMED POSSIBLE.

ALL OF A SUDDEN...

...THERE IN THE MIRROR...
...I FIND THE REFLECTION OF THE SISTER I HATED SO MUCH.
MY BEAUTIFUL, IGNORANT SISTER, BARELY ABLE TO WALK OR SPEAK.

I BECOME CONFUSED.
WHO...
...WAS THAT?

THAT SISTER, WHO SHRIVELED UP AND DIED...
THAT HALF OF MY BODY THAT WAS TORN FROM ME...

WAS THAT...
...ME?

WAS THAT ME...?
WELL, THEN, WHAT AM I NOW?...
DID HALF OF ME DIE THAT DAY...?

I HATED YOU
MORE DEEPLY
THAN I
COULD BEAR.

A SHADOW
SUPERIMPOSED
ON MYSELF--

MY DEITY--

ON NIGHTS
LIKE THIS...

...THE TEARS JUST
WON'T STOP.

THE END.